

*The first part of the contention of the two famous*

But follow me, and you shall pull them downe,  
And make them yeeld their liuings to your hands.

*All.* A Cade, a Cade.

*They runne to Cade againe*

*Clif.* Braue warlike friends heare me but speake a word,  
Refuse not good, whilst it is offered you,  
The King is mercifull, then yeeld to him,  
And I my selfe will go along with you,  
To Winsore castle whereas the King abides,  
And on mine honor you shall haue no hurt.

*All.* A Clifford, a Clifford, God saue the King.

*Cade.* How like a feather is this rascall company  
Blowne euery way,  
But that they may see there wants no valiancy in me,  
My staffe shall make way through the midst of you,  
And so a poxe take you all.

*He runs through them with his staffe, and flies away.*

*Buck.* Go some and make after him, and proclaime,  
That those that can bring the head of Cade,  
Shall haue a thousand crownes for his labor.  
Come march way.

*Enter King Henry, and the Queene, and Somerset.*

*King.* Lord Somerset, what news heare you of the rebel Cade?

*Som.* This my gracious lord, that the Lord Say is don to deth,  
And the cittie is almost sackt.

*King.* Gods will be done, for as he hath decreed, so it must be:  
And be it as he please, to stop the pride of those rebellious me.

*Queene.* Had the noble Duke of Suffolke bin aliue,  
The rebell Cade had bin suppress't ere this,  
And all the rest that do take part with him.

*Enter the Duke of Buckingham, and Clifford, with the  
rebells, with halters about their neckes.*

*Cliff.* Long lue King Henry, Englands lawfull King,  
Loe here my Lord, these rebells are subdude,  
And offer their liues before your highnesse feete.

*King.* But tell me Clifford, is their capitaine here?

*Cliff.* No, my gracious lord, he is fled away, but proclamati-

ons

*houses, of Yorke and Lancast*

ons are sent forth, that he that cā but bring  
thousand crownes. But may it please yo  
these their faults, that by that traitors mea

*King.* Stand vp you simple men, and  
For you did take in hand you know not  
And go in peace obedient to your King  
And lue as subiects, and you shall not w  
Whilst Henrie liues, and weares the En

*All.* God saue the King, God saue th

*King.* Come let vs haste to London no  
That solemne processions may be sung  
In laud and honor of the God of heauen  
And triumphs of this happy victory.

*Enter Iacke Cade at one doore, and at the o  
Eyden and his men, and Iacke Cade lies  
and eating them.*

*Eyden.* Good Lord how pleasant is t  
This little land my father left me here,  
With my contented mind, serues me as  
As all the pleasures in the court can yeel  
Nor would I change this pleasure for th

*Cade.* Sounes, heres the Lord of the s  
wilt betray me to the King, and get a th  
head, but ere thou goest, ile make thee ca  
and swallow my sword like a great pin.

*Eyden.* Why sawcy companion, why  
It not enough that thou hast broke my  
And entred into the ground without th  
But thou wilt braue me too?

*Cade.* Braue thee and beard thee too, b  
realme, look on me well, I haue eate no  
and I do not leaue thee and thy five mer  
I pray God I may neuer eate grasse mo

*Eyden.* Nay, it neuer shalbe said whilst  
that Alexander Eiden an Esquire of Ke  
with a famisht man, look on me, my Jim  
and euery way as big, then hand to han